

Miscellaneous Department.

THE NEW YORK HERALD.

AT THE IRIS.

It was a scene of a mad
bonfire in the stars. "Oh, Schmidt
and I," I murmured, "we're good!"

"The last with candles lit is ripe;
There is no room in this vexed life
For anything but noise and strife."

"With will the dredges crumble down,
And the sweet Sabbath claim of Peace
Rest on the Nation and increase?"

"O, I bless Freedom! here lay I
For every light my patient swa;
These heroes shall be rolled away."

I bowed up to the flaming stars;
Above, the mimic planet, Mars,
Struck out its cold-plunged through cloudy bars.

Great drifts of misty shadow lay
Like spectral shaws athwart his way,
Sullen and wretched, cold and gray.

And while I gazed, his fiery light
Grew quenched and dim, then vanished quite;
My soul I flung up at the sight!

"Turn back from the earth," I said,
"To thy fatal birth, careworn and
Aid bound in iron, thou planet red!"

Glowing, to my star I turned
Firesides, our sport buried
We're happy as contented.

There, keeping his infant trust,
Calm, undisturbed by any mis,
Clearing himself as a myth.

No evenglow cloud smokes driven,
The sacred star to Freedoms given
Smiles on the from the trumpet heaven.

And if it took him a mere
The point of a Hand divine,
The impulse was not wholly mine.

It calmed me to a better mood;
No more I said, "Oh, Schmidt
And darkness, ye alone are good!"

I blessed the day what it brought
Of truth and worth, battle-wrought;
The hearts that dared, the hands that fought.

But most I blessed the gracious Power
That guards the issues of the hour
And waits to crown it with His favor.

PEACE, MY FRIEND! a song shall soon
Set a discordant world in tune!

CAROLINE A. MASON.

THE NEW TIMES IN CHARLESTON.

Correspondence of the Tribune:

CHARLESTON, March 5, 1865.
The reestablishment of the national authority in Charleston is going on without haste and without rest. The policy adopted here differs from the method that has been pursued by other officers of the law, in that it consists in a series of steps, each of which, with the objective features of justice. We have seen in New Orleans the mailed hand of Butler and the velvet hand of Banks. In Charleston it is the mailed hand of the glove.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOLS.

The first general order issued by the Commander of the Post (Col. Woodford) related to the reopening of the public schools. There were no schools for colored children, but or for white children in Charleston, except as special favors to the wealthier class, and then only under the most unusual circumstances and conditions. Other such schools have been held, as the first Christian congregations met by week, in some places.

As the military force is now in complete control, it will be done, two Northern citizens interested in educational work, who are here on a visit—James Redpath of Boston and K. D. O'Neill of Philadelphia—were invited to inspect the schools and gain the system of education on the moral liberal basis. The school buildings were immediately taken possession of and a Bureau of Instruction opened Tuesday and Wednesday were named as the time when applications for the privilege of teaching either at school or at home would be received. The Cordiner of the old teachers applied to be reinstated in their former positions. There were some interesting scenes at these interviews.

The applicants were received with distinguished cordiality and evidently believed that they would be at once installed after a favorable opinion had been expressed to their fitness. They were asked if they were willing to take the oath of allegiance. The first two applicants were astonished that "females" should be called upon to swear, but were told that it was the name of the planter for her; for her name was recorded in the leaf of the big "Bible," but in the roll which he threatened to call at Bunker Hill!

FIFTY QUINTY EXPRESSED.

At a funeral at St. Agustine, Fla., a short time since, a colored preacher was enlarging on the gratitude that the freedmen owed to God for the marvels of his deliverance; that he had wrought through them, and was about to show them that he was indeed the God of all creation. We got word of R. Toombs' death at Savannah recently, so that our friends are calling his slave-roll for him.

CALLING THE ROLL.

R. Toombs once declared that he would yet call the roll of his slaves under the shadow of Bunker Hill. It was intimated that there were at one time certain Massachusetts politicians who could have responded to it with considerable propriety. But however that may be, we have got word of R. Toombs' death. One of his planter chums was enlisted as a soldier at Savannah recently, so that our friends are calling his slave-roll for him.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

After a sufficient time had been given to the two ladies to make up their minds, they were conveniently informed that a new order of things had come; that the old South, with all its prejudices and aristocracies, was done away with; that a large majority of the first families, scattered over the South, had already been raised to the rank of nobility, and that before long there would be very few of them who would not be peers; that a higher social order would be established here, and an entirely different class of people; that the slaves would recognize, in its dealings with others, one's taste, loyalty, and a man's (as they knew) as much as the colored people; a colorless world, and the whites, as a class, display, there would certainly be nothing done by it, officially, which should offend any one who had been true to it, and who welcomed the result; that one who was a slave to the South, and that before long, there would be no master but the master of us all.

"My BROTHER! Gen. Sherman has done much for us by bringing so many of our people out of bondage. Gen. Dixon has done much for us, because he has been instrumental in helping us to establish our schools and our government on the moral liberal basis. The school buildings were immediately taken possession of and a Bureau of Instruction opened Tuesday and Wednesday were named as the time when applications for the privilege of teaching either at school or at home would be received. The Cordiner of the old teachers applied to be reinstated in their former positions. There were some interesting scenes at these interviews.

The applicants were received with distinguished cordiality and evidently believed that they would be at once installed after a favorable opinion had been expressed to their fitness. They were asked if they were willing to take the oath of allegiance. The first two applicants were astonished that "females" should be called upon to swear, but were told that it was the name of the planter for her; for her name was recorded in the leaf of the big "Bible," but in the roll which he threatened to call at Bunker Hill!

PIETY QUINTY EXPRESSED.

At a funeral at St. Agustine, Fla., a short time since, a colored preacher was enlarging on the gratitude that the freedmen owed to God for the marvels of his deliverance; that he had wrought through them, and was about to show them that he was indeed the God of all creation. We got word of R. Toombs' death at Savannah recently, so that our friends are calling his slave-roll for him.

CALLING THE ROLL.

R. Toombs once declared that he would yet call the roll of his slaves under the shadow of Bunker Hill. It was intimated that there were at one time certain Massachusetts politicians who could have responded to it with considerable propriety. But however that may be, we have got word of R. Toombs' death. One of his planter chums was enlisted as a soldier at Savannah recently, so that our friends are calling his slave-roll for him.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

COLORED SOLDIERS.

The hardest thing to the Charlestons is the presence of negro soldiers. They are the present guard of the city, with their headquarters in the citadel. When the colored papers or presses, whenever mentioned with the Mass. or General command, commanding the city rich or poor, think of negroes, they immediately call to mind the negro cook who, in their estimation, was dancing in great glee, laughing, holding her sides, and making extravagant demonstrations of joy.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"My BROTHER! Gen. Sherman has done much for us by bringing so many of our people out of bondage. Gen. Dixon has done much for us, because he has been instrumental in helping us to establish our schools and our government on the moral liberal basis. The school buildings were immediately taken possession of and a Bureau of Instruction opened Tuesday and Wednesday were named as the time when applications for the privilege of teaching either at school or at home would be received. The Cordiner of the old teachers applied to be reinstated in their former positions. There were some interesting scenes at these interviews.

The applicants were received with distinguished cordiality and evidently believed that they would be at once installed after a favorable opinion had been expressed to their fitness. They were asked if they were willing to take the oath of allegiance. The first two applicants were astonished that "females" should be called upon to swear, but were told that it was the name of the planter for her; for her name was recorded in the leaf of the big "Bible," but in the roll which he threatened to call at Bunker Hill!

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally, and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

WHAT PLEASED YOU, SIR?

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted